

# The Miner.

## Local Intelligence.

The weather furnished us since the date of the last issue of the Miner, has been of the disagreeable order. It snowed Saturday and Sunday, and as the snow melted almost as fast as it fell, our streets, etc., were quite muddy. Winter has not possessed of this kind of weather and all we ask of the old fellow is to be mild and "congenial." Hard luck in politics and a hard winter would be piling it on a little too thick.

**SPRINGING.**—The news from this mine continues to be cheering. We conveyed with the horse of the mine Sunday last, and learned from him that plenty of good ore was being taken out of it. The mill is grinding away, and chlorination will be tried before long. Two shifts of hands work out, recently, in one day, fourteen tons of rock. The ledge is very wide. During the week a party of Prescott gentlemen went over to see it, and returned well pleased with what they saw of it. The little five-stamp mill crushes about seven tons in the twenty-four hours. The sulphurates, etc., are run into vats.

**P.S.**—Since writing the above, we learn that a partial clean-up has been made, which yielded about \$30 to the ten, in free gold.

**ACCIDENT.**—Our fellow-townsmen, James E. McCaffrey, has, after a right examination by Judge Backus, in Supreme Court, at Tucson, been admitted to the bar, and consequently has full leave and license to act lawyer "up to the handle." Mr. J. is a good fellow, and will, no doubt, soon develop into a vigorous limb of the law.

**RICH SPENTENS.**—We are indebted to Mr. Geo. W. Banghart, of this town, for two large pieces of sulphurates from the Chase mine, near Prescott. The mineral is now in over 200 feet, the ledge is widening out, and the ore looks splendid. These specimens are composed of grayish-white quartz, which contains a great deal of sulphurates or iron pyrites, said to hold lots of gold. The sulphurates are very small and darker in color than those of the Sterling or Galena.

**LEAD.**—T. H. Head brought into our office the other day, a specimen of a lot of fine recently mined by himself and John Martin, which strikes very readily, and, although not being pure lead, contains a large percentage of that useful article. As yet, we believe no real line-some rock has been discovered in this immediate vicinity, but at Postle's ranch, in Chino Valley, on the Lower Agua Fria, and in the vicinity of Camp Lincoln, on the Rio Verde, are many fine, large veins of good limestone rock.

**PERSONAL AND NEWS ITEMS.**—We received calls the week, from L. Q. Dickson and Daniel Hatz, of the Lower Agua Fria. Mr. Hatz presented our partner with some nice vegetables, for which we wish to return thanks. Jas. C. Thomas and Lew Hill, of Woolsey Valley, called upon us and said as soon as their corn crops were housed, they intended to go to the Lower Agua Fria and sow several acres of wheat. Hope others will do likewise. We need wheat worse than corn, and the more of it there is sowed this winter and next spring, the better. From Dr. J. Marr, who came up from Bower's Agua Fria Ranch, we learned that "Uncle" Herbert Bowers, one of the owners of the ranch, had left the store at Fort Whipple in charge of his brother Nathan, and was heading corn with the boys. Jas. E. Giles has some twenty men employed on his ranch on Lower Granite Creek, gathering corn. As soon as he gets through, he proposes going to Black Canyon with a stock of goods to sell to the miners. Ben Block, of the firm of Wormser & Co., of La Paz and Prescott, arrived here from La Paz, about three weeks ago and returned again last week. Ben is a good fellow and has hosts of friends in this, his old home. Mr. George Coulter, who now carries the mail between this place and Wickenburg, is little, but full of energy. When the Indians became furious, and the military escort was taken from the mail, it was impossible to find a competent person, willing to carry the mail and risk his life in the service of the public, and though scarcely recovered from a long spell of sickness, the General "grit his teeth," mounted a mule and arrived here, regularly, in storm and sunshine, and will continue to do so until his friend, Mr. Grant, the contractor, returns from California, when, we think, a military escort will be detailed and the risk of carrying the mail lessened. But for the energy of the General, we would have gone without a mail many a time since the commencement of the fall campaign and the withdrawal of the escort.

**FROM WICKENBURG.**—We are glad to learn that the Vulture rock continues to pay big. At latest dates both mills were running. Mr. Reese, has, we learn, taken charge of Smith & Wickenburg's mill, and was working the ore closer than ever before. It was generally believed in Wickenburg that under his manipulations the ore was paying extremely well. The Vulture Mining Company's 20-stamp mill was grinding away. Were this mine in California, Nevada, Montana or Idaho, it would be looked upon as one of the wonders of the world, but being in Arizona, it attracts but little attention. We feel safe in saying that the Vulture is the largest and richest gold mine yet discovered on this or any other coast, and a city as large as Virginia City, Nevada, will yet be built somewhere in its vicinity. But for the hostility of the Indians, Wickenburg and vicinity would to-day have a population of a thousand people.

**WEDNESDAY NIGHT LAST.**—When Mr. McClellan, of Walnut Grove, was returning from Prescott, he saw alongside of the trail at a place about two miles beyond Mountain Ranch, a squad of Indians, and attempted to fire upon them. Twice, but his gun misfired both times. The Indians, he says, fired at him several times, but although the bullets passed close to him, he escaped unhurt, came to town, and reported the circumstance to Major Clendenen, the officer in

command at Fort Whipple, who, next morning, bright and early, sent that dashing officer, Lieutenant Wells, and twenty-four men of his company, L. of the 8th Cavalry, in pursuit. The command was accompanied by Mr. McClellan and two trailers, but we are sorry to say they returned to town without finding the red-legs, as their trail could not be discovered on the frozen ground. Had our brave troopers found the savages they would have made Indian pie out of them in short order, for they were "spilling for a fight" when they left town, behind their gallant Lieutenant, in whose judgment and bravery they have the utmost confidence.

**RETURN OF SCOUTING PARTIES.**—Company L, Eighty U.S. Cavalry, under command of Captain Hobart and Lieutenant Wells got back to Fort Whipple Tuesday last from a fortnight's scout in the vicinity of the Santa Maria River. They tried their best to find the Indians, but did not succeed. Owing to the recent heavy fall of snow and rain, which turned the Santa Maria country into one vast mud hole, the troopers could not navigate, and whenever they attempted to leave the trail, down would go their horses in the mud.

Company B, of the same regiment, under command of Major Wade and Lieutenant Somerby, and guided by Mr. Ed. Peck, have recently scouted through the country between Postle's ranch and Holt Canyon, near which place they succeeded in killing two Indians, wounding another, and capturing a rancharia containing about 20 wickies or Indian hats, filled with baskets, bows, arrows, and other Indian fixtures, all of which they destroyed. The way the command accomplished this good work, was, if we are correctly informed, as follows: While traveling along, the Mexican trailer who was ahead of the command, saw, on a hill, two or three Indians and some four head of horses. He immediately made known his discovery to the command, when word was given to charge, and off the boys went, on the jump, through the snow and slush. The Indians and their horses fled at the approach of the troops, and succeeded in alarming the rancharia, which was a mile or more distant from the hill upon which the troops first saw them; and whether they were chased by the troops, who arrived too late to catch the inmates of the rancharia. Had the officers been aware of the close proximity of the rancharia, when they charged the Indians on the hill, they would have reaped a glorious harvest of hair, but they did not know where it was until they saw the smoke arise. A large number of Indians were there, and Lieutenant Somerby and his men believe they were the same Indians jumped by them a short time ago in Black Mountain, when it will be recollected. On troops captured most of their arms, etc. This, we believe, was Major Wade's first scout in Arizona, and we are glad that it was a successful one. Lieutenant Somerby and his troopers say the Major is the right man in the right place, and will do to bet on in an Indian fight.

**BOWER A SHAVY.**—Saml. C. Miller, one of the owners of the Willow Creek Saw Mill, informs us that the breaking of a shaft prevented the mill from running during the early part of the week, but the broken shaft having been replaced by a new one, the mill is now at work, sawing excellent lumber.

**OUR EXPERIENCE AT THE BALL.**—We are neither a dancer nor the son of a dancer; nevertheless, we take great pleasure in gazing upon lovely women and brave men as they glide, majestically, gracefully and bewitchingly, through "the giddy mazes of the dance." We also love music, even though the tunes played should happen to be "John Brown's Song," or "Liber Dixie," consequently, on Thursday evening last, after edging what few brains we have for "something to fill up," we started out, alone, in the moonlight, for the ball—found it in Dr. Mueller's new building, on Montezuma street, took several glances at it and give our impressions of it as follows: It was not a Legislative Ball at all, but it was a ball gotten up expressly to give those who love to dance a show "to trip the light fantastic," as well as to put money in the pockets of Messrs. Silverthorn & Todd, the nice, middle-aged gentlemen who gave it. The large hall was crowded with fair sex and other sex, and it was with difficulty we worked our way to a corner, where we thought we could keep our corns from being tramped upon. Wishing to know the number of ladies present, we inquired of an old maid of a man who was conversed with as if he knew the number, which, of course he did, but being afflicted with the green-eyed monster or some other monster, he did not see fit to answer our question, so we went to work ourselves and counted forty, little and big females. Of course there were four times as many masculines in the room, every one of whom waited patiently for his turn to dance with the object of his love, the rose bud of his bosom. In speaking of "objects" and "rose buds," we do not wish to be understood as making any allusion to the old married ladies, for they have no hearts—to give away. We asked another old bird if he had seen the "greenish bend" in the hall, and he said, "nary a greenish bend, but it is coming here in an emigrant wagon from San Bernardino." A good-natured country, back came up to us, and mistaking us for an agricultural gent, from the mistle appearance of our attire and the color of our boots, asked about our crop, and we told him it was suffering from drought, in fact, needed irrigation the worst kind. He appeared surprised for a moment, but soon inferred the meaning of our words, and asked us out. Of course we went out with him and smiled at the pleasing prospect set before us in a glass tumbler, which we passed through our battery and down into our amalgamation works. We then entered the ball room and took a seat close to a nice young lady with anuburn locks. Nice young lady asked us if we wished to dance. We said no, mum. Young lady told us we should dance. We muttered something about awkwardness, and told her that to please her we would do anything else but dance—aye, we blurted out, most lovely queen of speed—hearts, we mean, we would

even marry you sooner than dance with you or for you. At this her rival organs flashed fire, she opened her tropical fruit-trap, told us to git and you bet we did git. This was our experience at the Thanksgiving ball, which was given to all—who had ten dollars, Radical money, to pay for participating in the enjoyment. It was, no doubt, a "splendid affair," all battles—splendid affords, and we are told that, barring one or two slight circumstances, the ball and supper, gave entire satisfaction.

**NO PAPERS NEXT WEEK.**—Owing to the fact that we are entirely out of white paper, we are reluctantly compelled to suspend the publication of the Miner until the arrival of a large stock now on the road between La Paz and this place. We have searched the stores for Manila paper, but that, like flour and bacon, is not to be found in any store in town. Hope our subscribers will feel easy about the matter.

**COOK MEAL** is now the main staff of life in Prescott, there being no flour for sale in the town. We raise the corn and make the meal ourselves, and those who do not like the bread made from it, should remember that every mouthful of it that is eaten by them saves nearly a cent to the Territory. So long as we are dependent on California for flour, it is bound to be scarce sometimes and dear at all times.

A STRIKE of gentlemen of this town have agreed to read, each one in his turn, a lecture, every Thursday evening, at the Court House, during the present winter. Thursday evening next Mr. C. C. Bean, a good reader and talented gentleman, will read the first lecture of the course. All are invited to attend.

**FIXED.**—For getting drunk and firing a shot from a pistol at some soldiers who were standing at the bar of the Arizona Brewery, on Thanksgiving night, a citizen was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Taylor, placed in the lock-up until morning's dawn, blamined his cell, when he was taken before Justice G. W. Bernard, who fined him \$25, which the shootist immediately forked over. If every man who shoots a pistol off was treated in this manner or more severely, we would have less of it.

**GOOD NEWS FROM BLACK CANYON.**—A party of ten men, who, for several months past, have been engaged in placer mining on Black Canyon creek, arrived in Prescott Monday last. They are well pleased with the diggings, and will return to them as soon as they can purchase provisions. They washed out about \$3 a day to the hand. There is room at Black Canyon for a thousand miners, and hundreds of bars that will pay as well, if not better, than the one recently worked by this party.

MR. GENTILE is now making some excellent photographic pictures of our citizens. His rooms at the old Miner office, are crowded at all hours of the day with ladies and gentlemen.

**BELOW CITIZENS OF YAVAPAI.**—Your ears for a moment. Not for the purpose of cutting them off, but to yell into them the fact that E. J. Cook's Adobe Store is now filled with choice groceries and provisions, fashionable clothing, nice ladies' goods, glassware, crockery and everything that can possibly be required to meet your wants, and the beauty of the thing is, he serves (Mr. Cook never swears; his salesman, Geo. Reed, attended to that part of the business), that he is intended to sell goods cheaper than any other trader in Prescott. Call at the Adobe, see how neatly things are arranged by Mr. Reed, examine his goods, and our word for it, you cannot resist the temptation of buying something from him—he is such a nice pleasing gentleman, and so polite to ladies and gentlemen. self

**FROM CAMP McPHERSON.**—Under date of November 22d, 1888, Major Wm. Montgomery, Suiter at Camp McPherson, in this country, writes as follows:

"I have just returned from La Paz, where I bought a large stock of goods, which I expect here in two or three days. Cal. Jackson is here, with four wagons, loaded for Prescott. Lieutenant Jas. A. Buchanan has turned over all Quartermaster's stores to Captain Geo. W. Davis, and will leave in a few days for his new post, Camp La Paz (the Indian Reserve). While returning from La Paz, via Dr. Jones' new road, in passing through the Black Tank range of mountains, I was met by seven Indians. I happened to get sight of them first, and gave them a warm reception, or, in all probability, they would have served me as they have served many others. I wounded one, and the rest ran, so I escaped without any trouble. We are suffering for want of lumber to finish the quarters.

**CAPTAIN J. M. WILLIAMS.**—We are gratified to learn that this gallant officer, who, it will be recollected, was a little over a year ago, severely wounded in a fight with the Wallapai Indians, has recovered and is on his way back to the Territory. The Captain is one of the most successful Indian fighters on the coast. He will be stationed at Camp McDowell, in this country.

**BUILDING.**—The Los Angeles Republicans of the 14th inst., says "house building" is all the go in its town.

**DON JULIO OSUNA,** a native Californian—formerly County Judge of San Diego county, died suddenly on the 4th inst.—San Diego Union.

**JOHN P. BROSSE,** a well known mining engineer, died in California recently.

**HEREAFTER,** soldiers convicted of offences and sentenced by Court-martial, in California, will be sent to the State Penitentiary.

At present, but very few soldiers are in the vicinity of San Francisco, four hundred having been discharged in October last.

**WORKING QUARTZ.**—When we get so that we can work quartz as cheaply as do Australian miners, "dash times" may be looked for immediately thereafter, if not sooner. It is said they mine and mill it for about two dollars per ton.

**J. B. FITCH,** editor of the Healdsburg (Cal.) Standard, and J. P. Davis, an ex-editor, had a quarrel a short time ago, at Healdsburg, the upshot of which was that Davis got shot in the head.

**OVERLAND MONTHLY.**—Last mail brought us the November number of the Overland, and a glance through its pages convinces us that it is fully as good as any of its predecessors. Four dollars in gold coin, or its equivalent in greenbacks, is the subscription per annum, and all who would spend the winter evenings in reading able articles on matters of interest to the people of the entire Pacific coast, should subscribe for the Overland.

MR. JAMES GRANT, our mail contractor, was in San Bernardino on the 14th inst.

THE M. E. Church in Austin, Nevada, was erected at a cost of \$50,000 currency.

THE *Evening Star* says the opposition steamer having been bought off by P. M. S. Co., have been sent up the bay to Benicia.

A "LOVING" wife, in Sacramento, California, while in a fit of insanity, bit her husband's nose off and swallowed it.

JUSTICE S. J. FIELD left San Francisco for Washington, recently, to attend the session of the Supreme Court of the United States.

## Prescott Advertisements.

### Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Johnson J. Gibson, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, by the undersigned, Administrator of the above-named estate, to the creditors of said estate, to present their claims against said estate, to the undersigned, at his residence in Prescott, county of Yavapai, Territory of Arizona, within three months from the date of publication of this notice.

F. H. WUNDERLICH, Administrator.

By J. P. HARRIS, Attorney.

Prescott, November 24, 1888.

### ARIZONA BREWERY AND SALOON.

In the Old Capitol Building,  
North Side of the Plaza, Prescott, Arizona.

Good Lager Beer, Wine, Liquors and Cigars always on hand. Give us a call.

LITFIO & CO.

Prescott, October 17, 1888.

### GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES OF LUMBER,

At the New Saw-Mill!

THE WILLOW CREEK SAW-MILL COMPANY  
I announce that their MILL, situated on  
WILLOW CREEK,  
Four Miles West from Prescott, is now complete and running, and that, being located in the midst of an extensive forest of good size timber, they are enabled to make and sell all sorts of lumber for from \$15 to \$20 per thousand, less than prices heretofore charged. For instance, we sell one good lumber as has heretofore sold for \$20, for \$15, and other qualities at same rate of reduction.

Good roads to and from the mill.

Willow Creek, October 23, 1888.

### NEW STORE.

... GO TO ...

### KERR'S CHEAP STORE.

In the East Room of the Old Capitol Building,  
North Side of the Plaza, Prescott.

If you wish to purchase  
Groceries and Provisions,  
Liquors, Can Fruits, Clothing,  
Or anything else needed by you, for less money than the same can be bought for anywhere else in town.

EDWARD KERR.

Prescott, June 20, 1888.

### PLAZA FEED AND SALE STABLE.

Goodwin Street, Opposite Plaza,  
PRESCOTT, ARIZONA.

THE undersigned, having purchased the Stable of J. D. Moulton, would respectfully inform the public, that they intend keeping constantly on hand

**HAY AND GRAIN,**  
Of the best quality, and at the lowest rates, for Cash.

For Terms, Saddle and Pack Animals always on hand, for sale or hire.

GILBERT BROOKS,  
JACOB LYNN.

Prescott, October 24, 1888.

### STEAM SASH-DOOR, BLIND,

... AND ...

### FURNITURE MANUFACTORY.

Montezuma Street, Prescott.

**ORDERS FOR ALL KINDS OF TURNED**  
Material for Chairs, Tables, Bedsteads, etc., promptly filled and sent to all parts of the Territory. Chairs, Tables and Bedsteads made to order. All kinds of Cabinet Work neatly executed.

**Our Prices are Reasonable.**  
S. E. BLAIR,  
R. E. ELLIOTT.

Prescott, February 21, 1888.

### Astian Lodge No. 177, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of this Lodge on the last Saturday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M. Sojourning Brethren are fraternally invited to attend.

EDWIN DARLING, W. M.  
JAMES E. McCaffrey, Secretary.

## Prescott Advertisements.

### PIONEER DRUG STORE.

Prescott, Arizona.

On hand and for sale,—

Hall's Balsam for the Lungs,  
Tanner's Sarsaparilla,  
Ayer's  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,  
Hill's  
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,  
" Apple Cure,  
Osgood's India Cholesterol,  
Brown's Jamaica Ginger,  
Perry Davis' Pain Killer,  
Goodale's Catarrh Remedy,  
Brown's Bronchial Troches,  
Bryon's Pulmonic Wafers,  
Dr. Devine's Pitch Laxative,  
Keating's Cough  
Jayne's Patent Medicines.

And, in fact, a full assortment of all the Patent Medicines usually found in drug stores.

Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Perfumery,  
And a large supply of Dispensing Medicines.  
N. B.—Physicians' prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded. G. D. KENDALL.

Dr. Kendall's office—in rear of Drug Store.  
Prescott, April 24, 1888.

### WORMSER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants,

LA PAZ AND PRESCOTT, Arizona,

... DEALERS IN ...

Groceries, Provisions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

Liquors, Crockery, Hardware, Farming

and Mining Implements, etc.,

CALL THE ATTENTION OF THEIR OLD

pioneer friends and the public generally to

their new and splendid assortment of goods, re-

cently purchased, by one of the firms in San Fran-

cisco, and now on hand at their store in La Paz

and Prescott.

Give us a call and see for yourselves. We are

not selling for ruinous prices; our motto is and

has been, "Live and Let Live."

Our stock in La Paz is acknowledged by all

who have seen and examined it, to be

THE LARGEST AND BEST

Assortment of goods ever brought to that place.

Merchants, farmers, miners and others, wishing

to purchase goods, would do well to give us a

call, before purchasing elsewhere.

WORMSER & CO.,

La Paz and Prescott, Arizona.

### Merchandise, for Cash,

At reasonable rates, at the

### ADOBE STORE,

Corner of Granite and Garley Streets.

Prescott, Arizona, June 27, 1888. je27

### GRAY & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

At La Paz and Prescott.

... DEALERS IN ...

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, etc.

Wish to call attention to the large assortment of

### Hardware,

Now on hand at their Store in Prescott.

### WARM AND COLD

At Montezuma Hall, Prescott.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., in the most approved

manner. THEODORE OTTO.

### NOTICE.

G. A. APALATEGUI HAVING PURCHASED THE

whole interest of J. M. CAPTANEA in the firm of Capitanea & Apalategui, in La Paz, the Co-partnership heretofore existing, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All business connected with the late firm is left in the hands of G. A. Apalategui, who is the only authorized party to settle the same.

N. B. The business will be continued by the undersigned at the old stand.

G. A. APALATEGUI.

La Paz, November 20th, 1888.

### PRESCOTT AND MOHAVE

TOLL-ROAD.

Notice is hereby given, that on and after November 1st, 1888, full toll will be charged parties traveling over the Prescott and Mohave Toll-Road.

Until toll-gates can be built and maintained, toll will be paid to the undersigned.

WM. H. HARDY,

Hardyville, Arizona, Nov. 1, 1888.

### I. O. O. F., Arizona Lodge, No. 1.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF

this Lodge on Wednesday evenings, at

Masonic Hall. Members of the order,

in good standing, are invited to attend.

A. O. NOYES, N. G.

E. DARLING, Rec. Sec.